

ALL NEW STORIES

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magazine

AMAZING  
MYSTERIES

PRIZE  
GROUP



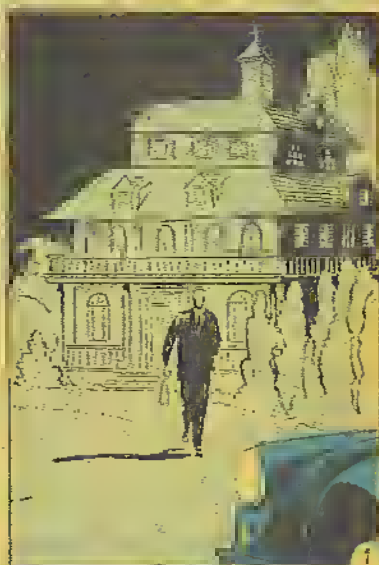
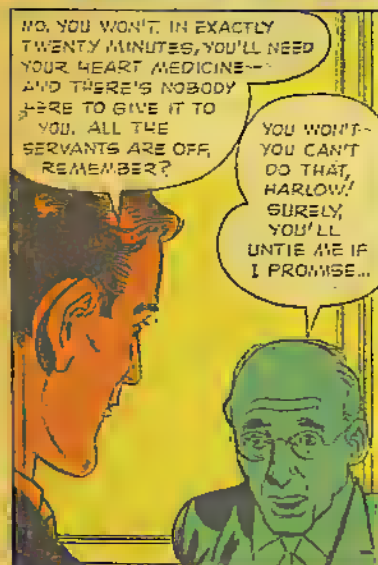


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HARLOW CRANE WAS A MAN WHO LIVED WITHOUT RULES... HE LIVED BY A LAW UNTO HIMSELF, UNTIL HE LEARNED THERE IS NO PLACE ON EARTH OR ELSEWHERE, FOR A...

# MAN ALONE



Vol. 6 No. 2

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November-December, 1957

HARLOW'S PLAN WORKED TO PERFECTION... AFTER THE ROBBERY HE BOARDED A PLANE BOUND FOR PANAMA...

STEWARDESS,  
HOW MUCH LONGER  
TO PANAMA CITY?

WE'RE OVER THE JUNGLE,  
NOW...AND IF THE STORM  
DOES NOT DELAY US, WE'LL  
BE IN PANAMA AROUND FIVE...



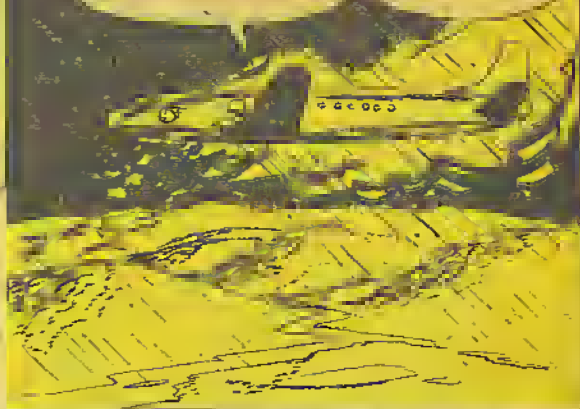
WOULD YOU LIKE  
LIKE ME TO PUT  
THAT IN THE  
BAGGAGE RACK?

I SHOULD SAY NOT!  
THIS IS VALUABLE--  
BUSINESS PAPERS, YOU  
KNOW...NOBODY TOUCHES  
-IT EXCEPT ME.



WE HAVE TO GET IN  
ON TIME...I'M CHANGING  
PLANES FOR ECUADOR  
AND WOULDN'T WANT TO  
MISS MY CONNECTION.

OH, WE'LL  
MAKE IT, I'M  
SURE. BUT THESE  
TROPICAL STORMS  
CAN GET PRETTY  
BAD.



VERY WELL, SIR,  
I WAS ONLY TRYING  
TO HELP.

I DON'T NEED  
ANY HELP!



SUDDENLY...



DOWN, DOWN, DOWN PLUMMETED  
THE STRICKEN PLANE...DIVING  
TOWARD THE STORM-TOSSED JUNGLE!





ONLY HARLOW CRANE SURVIVED THE CRASH...AND HE WAS ALONE IN THE DENSE, TANGLED JUNGLE.



HE STUMBLED THROUGH THE MATTED TRAILS FOR HOURS UNTIL HE COLLAPSED...AND AS HE FELL, A SHADOWY FIGURE STEPPED FROM THE TWISTED UNDERBRUSH AND STOOD STARING AT HIM...



FOR THIRTY YEARS I'VE LIVED HERE, ALONE... HIDDEN FROM THE WORLD. I COULD GO AWAY, BUT THIS MAN NEEDS MY HELP AND I CAN NOT DENY IT TO HIM.



FOR DAYS, HARLOW HOVERED BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH...BUT THE JUNGLE MAN'S CAREFUL NURSING BROUGHT HIM BACK FROM THE BRINK, AND ONE DAY...



A FRIEND. YOU ARE IN MY HUT.

WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU?

THE BRIEFCASE!

EASY...TAKE IT EASY. I HAVE IT—THE BRIEFCASE AND EVERYTHING IN IT IS SAFE...



OH, YOU KNOW WHAT'S IN THE BRIEFCASE?

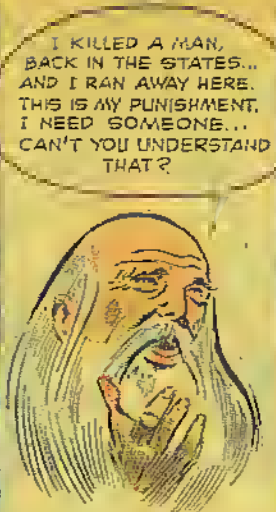
YES. MONEY. IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD HERE, THOUGH.



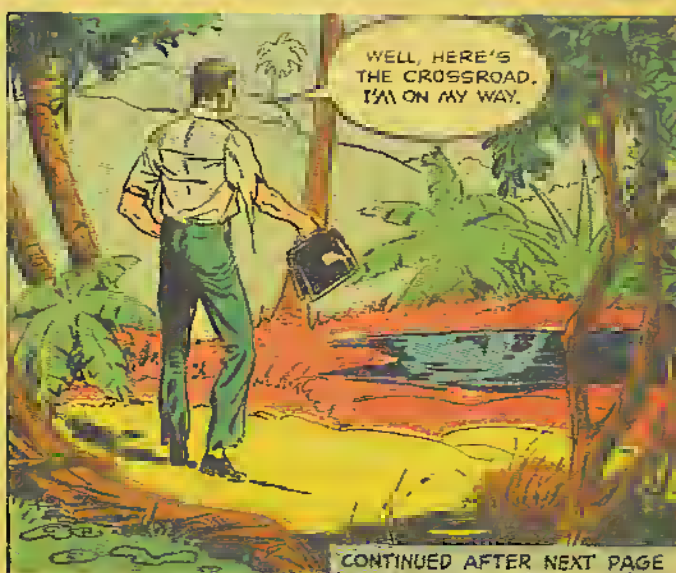
WHAT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU'RE IN THE HEART OF THE PANAMANIAN JUNGLE. THE ONLY TRAIL OUT RUNS THROUGH A QUICKSAND AND SWAMP I KNOW THE TRAIL. YOU CAN'T GET OUT UNLESS I SHOW YOU HOW.

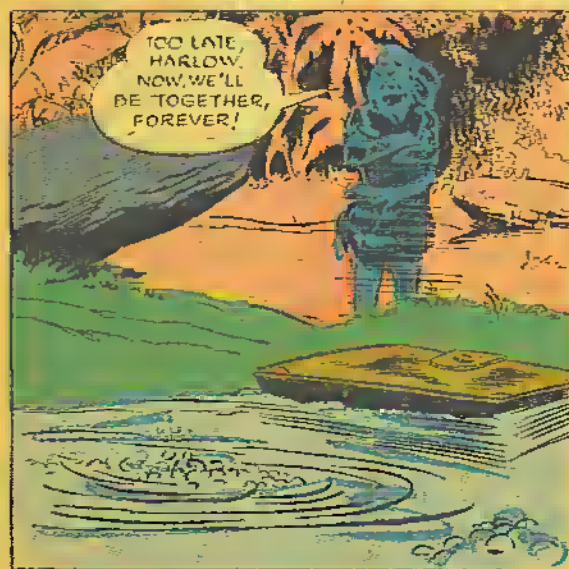








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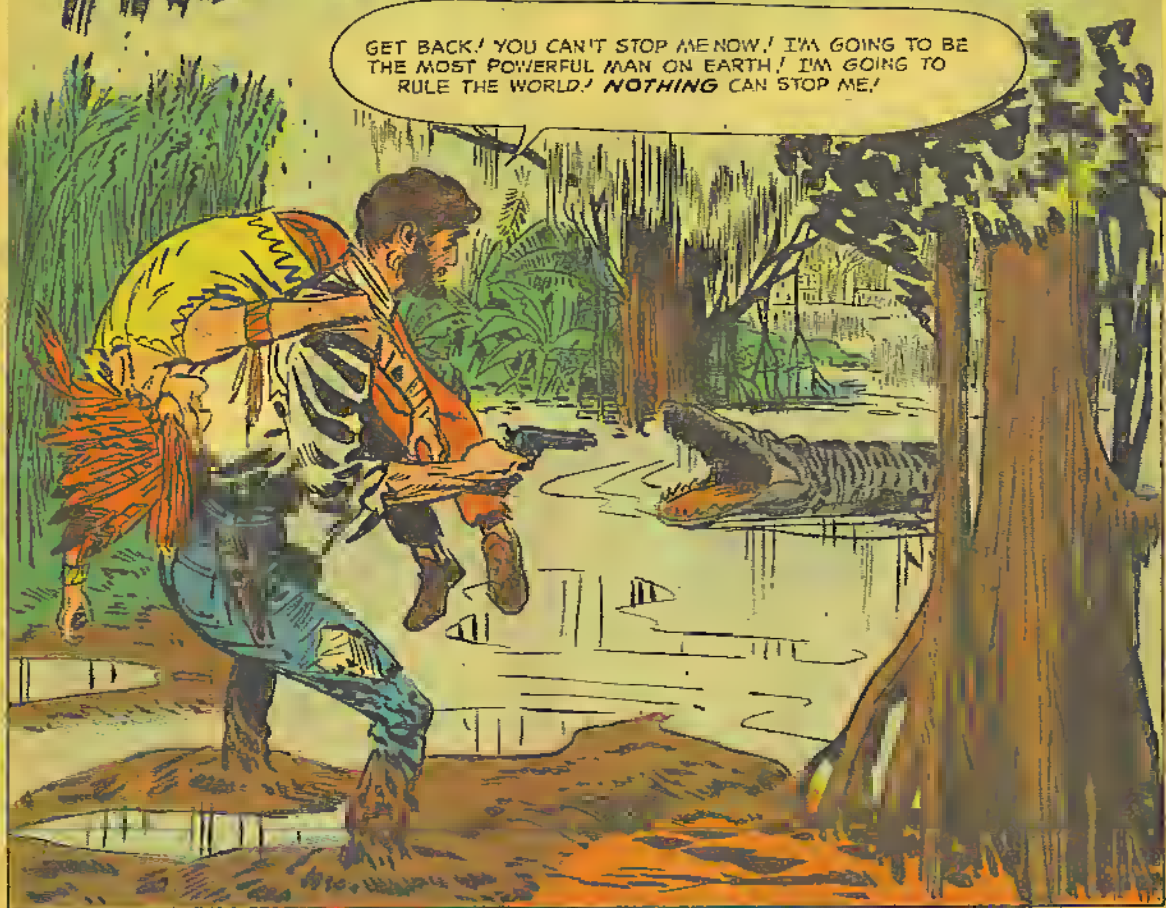




THE SWAMP WAS AN IMPLACABLE FOE, BUT WHAT MARCH SOUGHT WAS WORTH ANY SACRIFICE THE WORLD WAS HIS IF ONLY HE COULD FIND...

# THE IMMORTAL

GET BACK! YOU CAN'T STOP ME NOW! I'M GOING TO BE THE MOST POWERFUL MAN ON EARTH! I'M GOING TO RULE THE WORLD! **NOTHING** CAN STOP ME!



THE BEGINNING WAS NOT REALLY THE BEGINNING. THE STORY HAD BEGUN WEEKS AGO. BUT SINCE THEN THERE HAD BEEN A NIGHTMARE.

MARCH, IT—IT'S NO USE, I CAN'T GO ON. WE—WE'LL HAVE TO TURN BACK.

TURN BACK? I'M GOING ON — YOU CAN COME WITH ME — OR YOU CAN STAY HERE.



NO! MARCH, YOU—WOULDN'T LEAVE ME! THE EVERGLADES ARE DEADLY! I'D NEVER MAKE IT BACK!

WHAT DO YOU MATTER TO ME? ONLY ONE THING MATTERS TO ME! TO FIND WHAT I CAME AFTER!





IF THIS IS  
SOME TRICK,  
IF YOU LIED  
TO ME...

NO! I DIDN'T LIE!  
IT'S TRUE! THERE'S  
A MAN SOMEWHERE  
IN THE SWAMP WHO  
KNOWS THE SECRET  
OF ETERNAL LIFE. A  
SEMINOLE INDIAN!

I MET HIM YEARS AGO, WHEN I WAS  
HERE WITH A SCIENTIFIC GROUP! HE  
LIVES ALONE WITH HIS BROTHER. HE  
IS OLD, BUT HE CAN'T DIE!

THEN--  
I'M GOING TO FIND HIM!  
MAYBE YOU DIDN'T HAVE  
NERVE ENOUGH TO  
WRING THE SECRET  
OUT OF HIM, BUT  
I HAVE!

ETERNAL LIFE! IF I COULD  
LIVE FOREVER, I COULD  
DO ANYTHING! I COULD  
TAKE OVER THE WORLD!  
I COULD BE A  
DICTATOR...

BUT ONLY  
IF YOU FIND  
THEM! MARCH,  
HELP ME! TAKE  
ME BACK TO  
CIVILIZATION!  
WHEN I HAVE MY  
STRENGTH BACK  
I'LL COME WITH  
YOU AGAIN.

YOU? YOU'RE A WEAKLING! WHY SHOULD I WORRY  
ABOUT YOU? THIS WAY I WON'T HAVE TO SHARE THE  
THE SECRET--WITH ANYONE.

SO LONG, PETERS. I'LL  
THINK OF YOU NOW AND  
THEN--IN THE CENTURIES  
THAT LIE AHEAD OF ME.

NO...NO! MARCH!  
COME BACK! DON'T  
LEAVE ME! PLEASE!

ONLY THE BIRDS AND THE CREEPING  
THINGS OF THE SWAMP HEARD THAT A MAN  
PLEADED. BUT WHAT WAS THAT TO MARCH?

MARCH FOUGHT HIS WAY THROUGH A NIGHTMARE AND DREAMED  
HIS DREAMS. AND THEN, SUDDENLY, IT HAPPENED. SUDDENLY HE  
HAD FOUND WHAT HE SOUGHT...

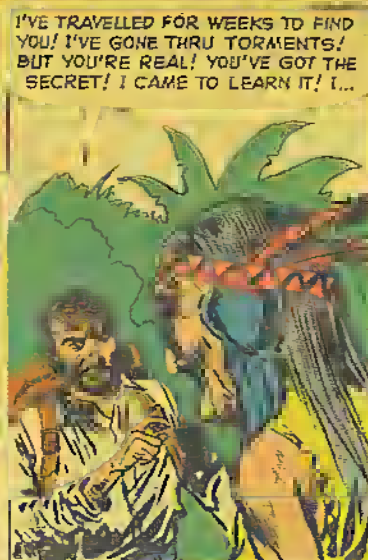
I-I MADE IT! THAT'S HIM! PETERS WASN'T  
LYING! HE--HE LOOKS HUNDREDS OF YEARS  
OLD! I FOUND HIM!

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YOU! WAIT! I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU! I...



I'VE TRAVELLED FOR WEEKS TO FIND YOU! I'VE GONE THRU TORMENTS! BUT YOU'RE REAL! YOU'VE GOT THE SECRET! I CAME TO LEARN IT! I...



WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? CAN'T YOU HEAR ME? DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

MARCH'S DREAM WAS SO NEAR! BUT THE OLD EYES LOOKED AT HIM BLANKLY. THE OLD LIPS QUIVERED, BUT SAID NOTHING.

YOU—YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! YOU...

MY BROTHER IS VERY OLD. HIS THOUGHTS ARE CLOUDED.



YOU ARE HERE TO LEARN THE SECRET, BUT HE WILL NOT TELL YOU. IT IS BEST IF THE WORLD NEVER LEARNS THE SECRET.

YOU'RE HIS BROTHER... PETERS SAID THERE WERE TWO OF YOU! BUT—YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I MUST LEARN IT! I...



MEN ARE NOT READY FOR IMMORTALITY. THE SECRET MUST REMAIN A SECRET...

AND YOUR GUN WILL NOT HELP YOU. THERE IS ONLY ONE IMMORTAL AND IF I DIE... HOW WILL YOU SPEAK TO MY BROTHER? YOU ARE WELCOME—BUT YOU WILL NEVER HAVE WHAT YOU CAME TO FIND.



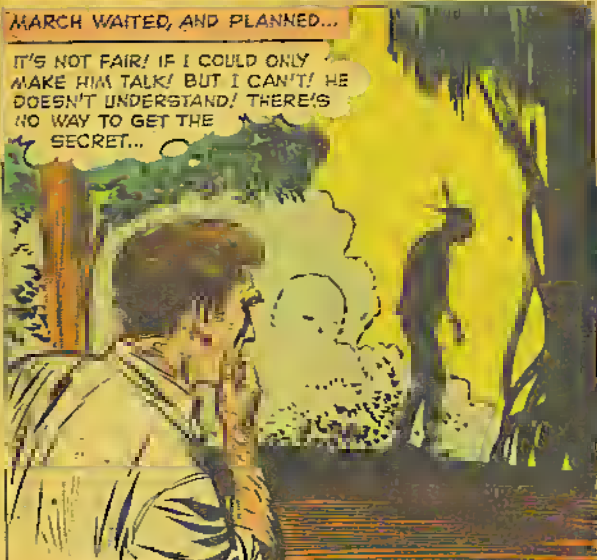
ALMOST, MARCH USED HIS GUN. BUT HE WAS CLEVER. MARCH COULD BE PATIENT. SO THE DAYS WENT BY...

AH, YOU REST. WHEN YOU CAME TO US, YOU WERE WEAK FROM THE TRAIL. REST THEN. I GO TO FISH FOR OUR EVENING MEAL.

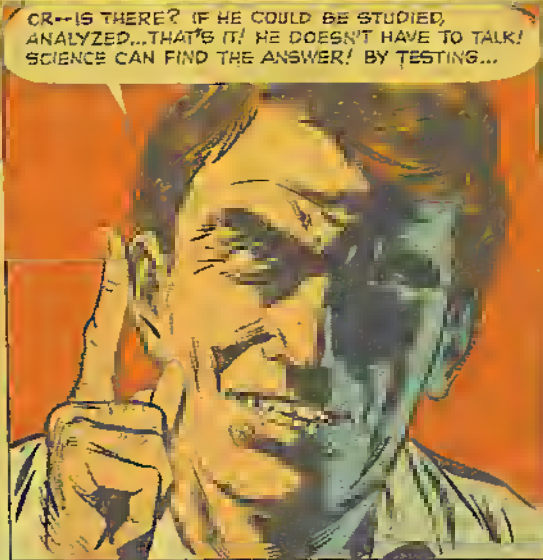


MARCH WAITED, AND PLANNED...

IT'S NOT FAIR! IF I COULD ONLY MAKE HIM TALK! BUT I CAN'T! HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND! THERE'S NO WAY TO GET THE SECRET...



OR--IS THERE? IF HE COULD BE STUDIED, ANALYZED...THAT'S IT! HE DOESN'T HAVE TO TALK! SCIENCE CAN FIND THE ANSWER! BY TESTING...



WHAT WERE HONOR AND DECENCY TO MARCH BUT WORDS? IN AN HOUR, HE WAS READY. AND THE OLD MAN WAS DOCILE, OBEDIENT...

KEEP GOING, OLD MAN!



BY THE TIME YOUR BROTHER GETS BACK, WE'LL BE MILES AWAY! HE'LL NEVER FIND US...



SO-- I WAS RIGHT. I KNEW YOU WOULD ATTEMPT THIS.

YOU! STAND ASIDE! I'M TAKING HIM BACK TO CIVILIZATION!



I WARN YOU...

THERE IS NO NEED FOR WARNINGS. I HAVE THOUGHT LONG. PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BEST IF HE WENT WITH YOU, AFTER ALL. IT GROWS DIFFICULT TO CARE FOR HIM.



YOU MEAN  
YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO  
TRY TO  
STOP ME?

IN ONE OF YOUR  
HOSPITALS, HE WOULD  
HAVE GOOD CARE.  
GOOD FOOD... NO,  
I WILL NOT STOP YOU.  
GO, AND—I WISH  
YOU WELL.



ALMOST, MARCH LAUGHED ALOUD!  
THE SECRET WAS HIS! THE LOVE  
OF A YOUNG MAN FOR HIS OLD  
BROTHER HAD MADE IT EASY!  
AND SO THE LONG JOURNEY  
BEGAN...



AT FIRST, THE MILES WERE NO PROBLEM,  
BUT THE OLD MAN MOVED SLOWLY  
PAINFULLY...

YOU'VE RESTED  
EVERY MILE! WE'VE GOT  
TO GO ON! WE'LL NEVER  
MAKE IT AT THIS RATE! NEVER!



I'LL CARRY YOU IF I HAVE TO. I'M TOO  
CLOSE TO WINNING TO SLOW DOWN NOW!

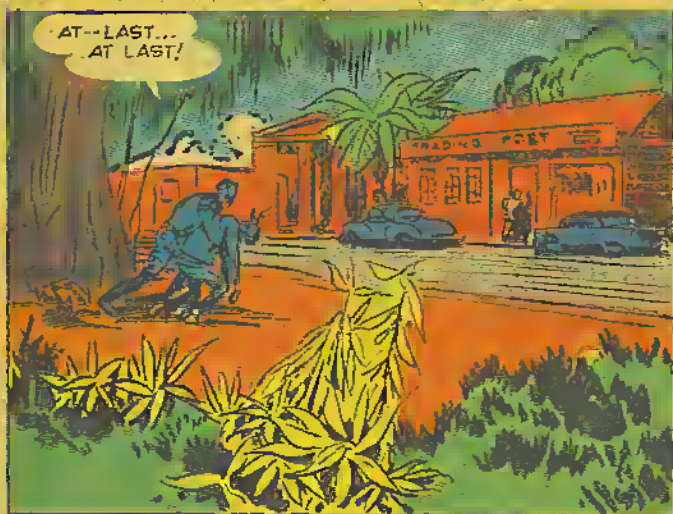


FOR A WHILE, MARCH'S DREAM GAVE HIM THE  
STRENGTH OF A SUPERMAN, BUT HE WAS ONLY FLESH  
AND BLOOD FOR ALL HIS DREAMS...





THERE WAS A TIME, AT LAST, WHEN ONLY WILL POWER DROVE MARCH ON, AND YET, SOMEHOW, THAT WAS ENOUGH...



AT--LAST...  
AT LAST!

PETERS... THAT'S  
PETERS... NO... IT  
CAN'T BE...



IT COULDN'T BE PETERS WHOM MARCH HAD SEEN, BUT--  
IT WAS, LATER....

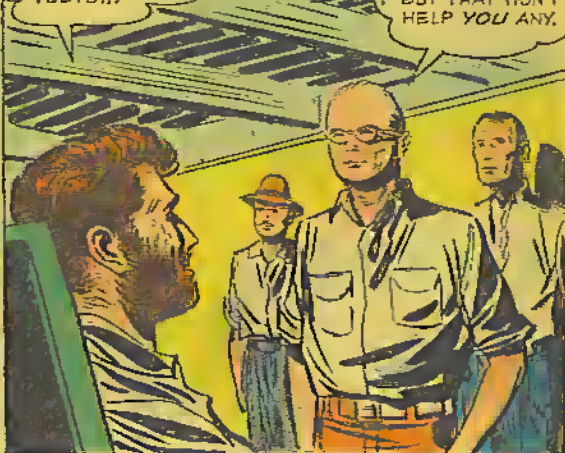


SO--YOU MADE IT! BUT SO DID I!  
I'VE GOT THE SECRET! YOU FOOL!  
YOU SHOULD HAVE STUCK WITH  
ME! NOW IT'S MINE!  
ALL...

I MADE IT,  
SOMEHOW,  
MARCH, BUT--  
YOU DIDN'T.

DIDN'T? YOU FOOL! I BROUGHT THE  
OLD MAN OUT, DIDN'T I? ALL I HAVE  
TO DO IS GET HIM TO A  
HOSPITAL! FOR  
TESTS...

WE'LL GET  
HIM TO A  
HOSPITAL. HE  
NEEDS CARE.  
BUT THAT WON'T  
HELP YOU ANY.



CAN'T YOU FIGURE OUT WHY THE OLD MAN'S  
BROTHER LET YOU TAKE HIM, MARCH? HE  
WANTED THE OLD MAN TO HAVE CARE, TOO.

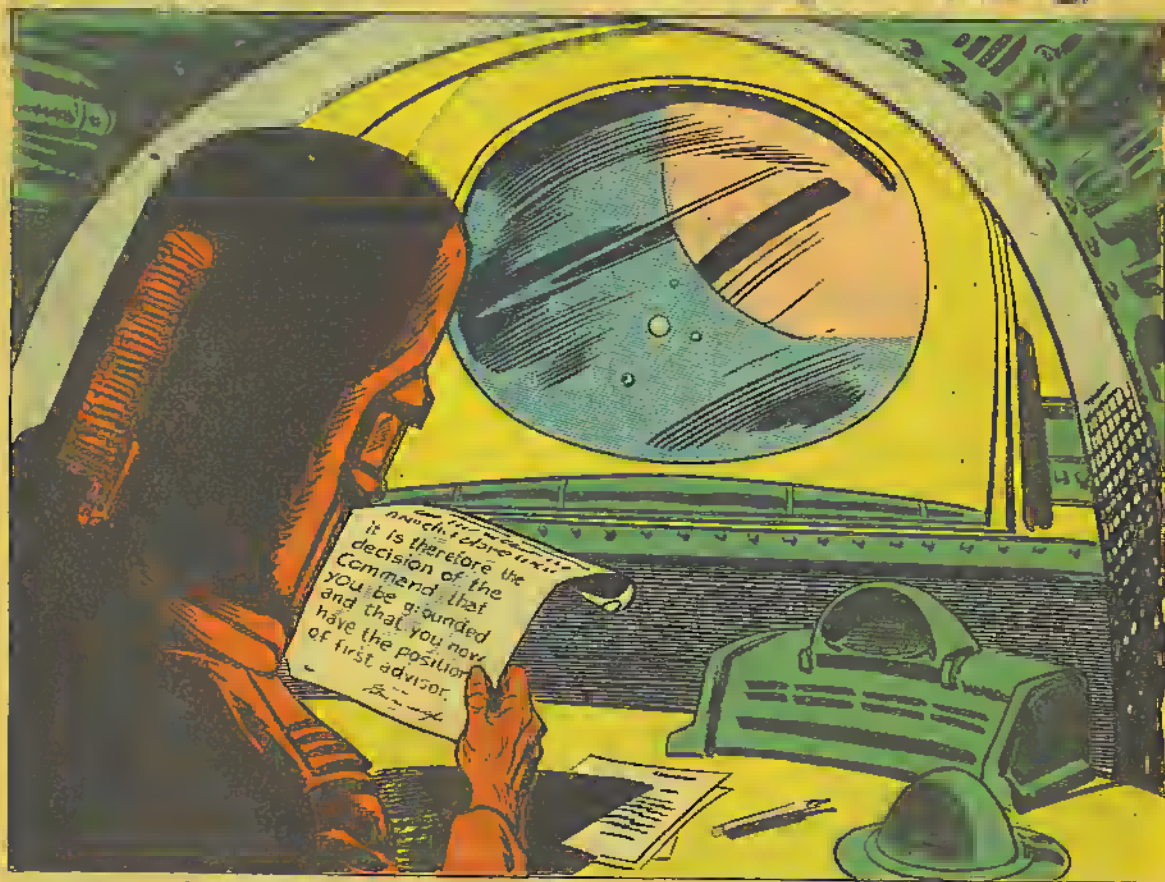


BUT-- YOU LOSE. YOU SEE, THE OLD MAN HAD  
NOTHING TO DO WITH THE SECRET. THE ONE  
WHO KNOWS THE SECRET IS-- HIS BROTHER.



OUT HERE IN THE BLACK WELL OF INFINITY IS YOUR WORLD, JUST AS YOU FIRST DREAMED ABOUT IT LONG AGO. BUT NOW THE DREAM IS OVER. SPACE IS FOR THE YOUNG. AND YOU'RE...

# The OLD MAN



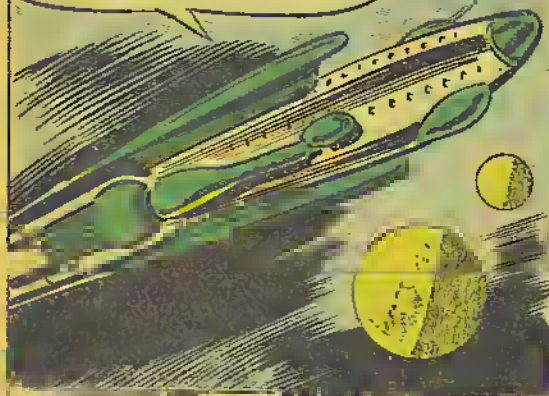
AT FIRST, YOU DON'T WEEP. YOU RE-READ THE ORDER FOR THE HUNDRETH TIME AND THE TEARS ARE SCALDING BEHIND YOUR EYES. BUT, THE IRON OF DEFIANCE IS STILL IN YOU...

THEN YOU GO TO THE CONTROL ROOM AND YOUR CREW SNAPS TO ATTENTION, THE WAY THEY ALWAYS DO WHEN "THE OLD MAN" APPEARS.

IT'S NOT TRUE! I'M NOT TOO OLD FOR SPACE! THEY'RE WRONG! I'LL **SHOW** THEM THAT THEY'RE WRONG!

I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO YOUR QUARTERS, SIR. THIS CAME IN SECONDS AGO, FROM THE FLAGSHIP.

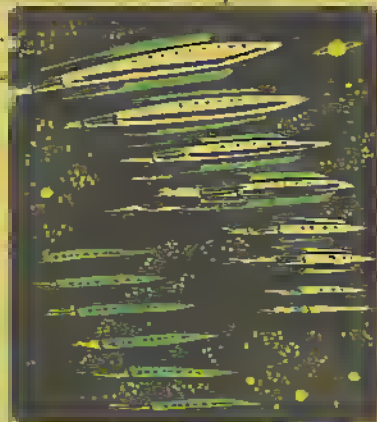
THANK YOU, MISTER SHAW. STAND EASY.



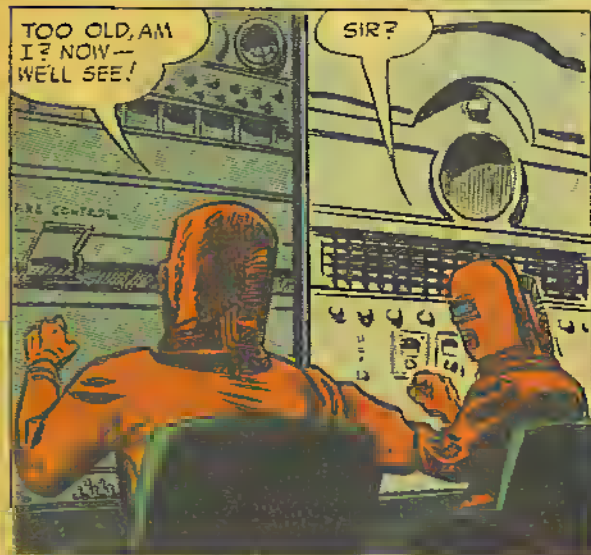




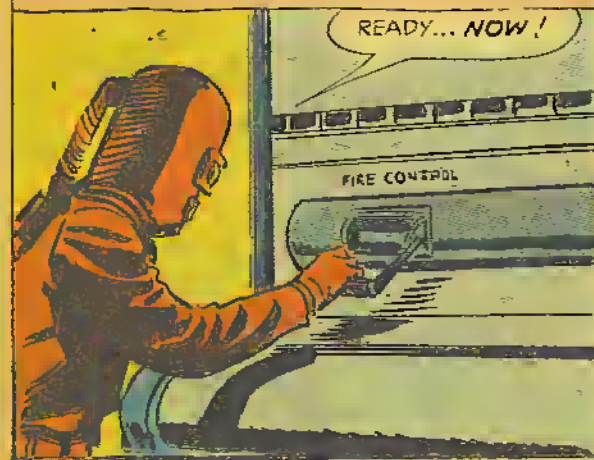
MERELY—MAINTAIN FORMATION. THE WORDS ARE SO DRY... YOU SPEAK THEM SO CALMLY, AND YET IN YOUR MIND'S EYE, YOU CAN SEE THAT FORMATION, THE BEAUTY OF IT, THE DEADLY LOVELINESS...



YOU'RE A PART OF ALL THAT, AND THEY SAY THAT YOU'RE TOO OLD! WELL—YOU'LL SHOW THEM...



YES! NOW—YOU'LL SHOW THEM. INSTRUMENTS DO THE CHECKING, THE COMPUTING. BUT INSTRUMENTS CANNOT THINK. IN THE END, IT IS YOUR BRAIN WHICH MUST MAKE THE FINAL DECISION.



IN THE END YOU ARE THE DECIDING FACTOR. AND YOU'VE DONE THIS SO MANY TIMES, YOU WAIT, SMILING BEHIND YOUR HELMET BUT—THE SMILE DIES.

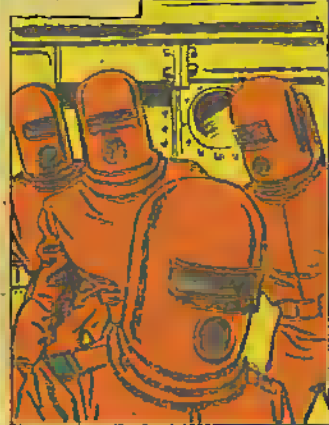


IT CAN'T HAPPEN / BUT IT DOES / YOU FIRE A HEART-BEAT TOO LATE. YOUR REFLEXES ARE A SPLIT SECOND TOO SLOW. BUT THE ENEMY COMMANDER'S — ARE NOT —



WE'RE HIT!

YOU'RE NOT BADLY DAMAGED. THE ENEMY HITS AND RUNS. BUT NOW—YOU KNOW, AND THE MEN KNOW TOO. THEY CAN NO LONGER—DEPEND ON YOU.



YOU SIT STIFFLY, AWAITING ORDERS FROM COMMAND. AND SOMEHOW YOU FIND YOURSELF THINKING BACK TO A DAY WHEN YOUR FATHER AND YOUR OLDER BROTHER TOOK YOU ON AN OUTING...

DAD, WILL I BE ABLE TO GO INTO SPACE SOME DAY?

WHO KNOWS, PETER? IT ISN'T EASY. NOT MANY MEN MAKE IT.

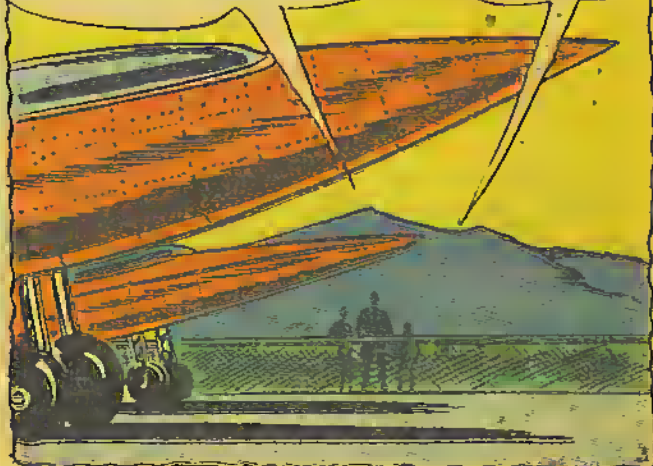


THE ROCKETS ARE FAST. SO FAST THAT ONLY CERTAIN MEN CAN FLY THEM. YOU HAVE TO BE YOUNG—AND QUICK. SO QUICK THAT YOU CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE IT.



INSTRUMENTS DO MOST OF THE WORK, PETER, BUT IT STILL TAKES MEN TO HANDLE THE SHIPS.

THEN I'LL BE—ONE OF THOSE MEN.

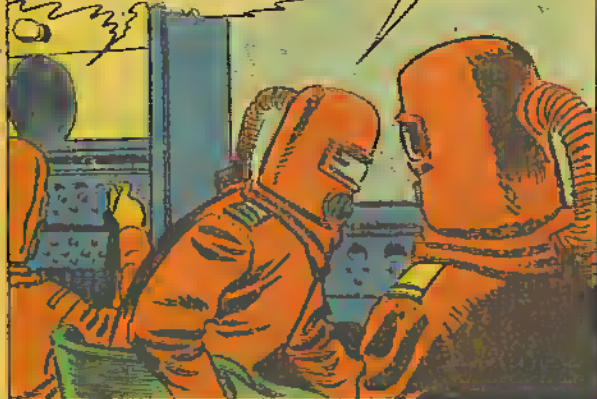




EVEN THEN YOU'D HAD THE DREAM. YOU WOULD BE ONE OF THOSE MEN. IT WAS JUST SOMETHING THAT HAD TO BE. AND NOW...

ENEMY HAS COMPLETED TURNING MANEUVER. AND IS RETURNING TO ATTACK.

YOU—HAD BETTER TAKE OVER, MISTER SHAW.



COMING ON TARGET! THREE--TWO--ONE--



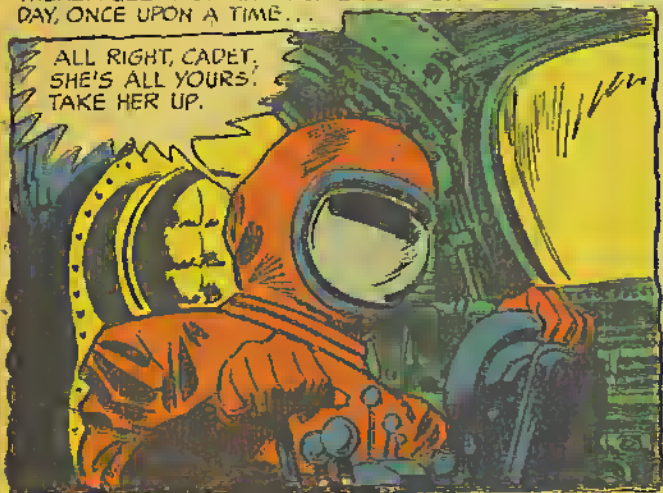
ZERO! TORPEDO AWAY!



SO—IT ENDS. YOU LET SHAW TAKE OVER. BECAUSE YOU CAN SEE IT NOW. YOU **ARE** TOO OLD. YOU JUST STAND THERE. FEELING DRAINED. LIKE YOU FELT ON ANOTHER DAY, ONCE UPON A TIME...

AH. THE SWEETNESS OF THAT DAY. YOUR FIRST SOLO. YOU'D FELT DRAINED AND AFRAID. AND THEN—ALL SPACE HAD BEEN OPENED BEFORE YOU...

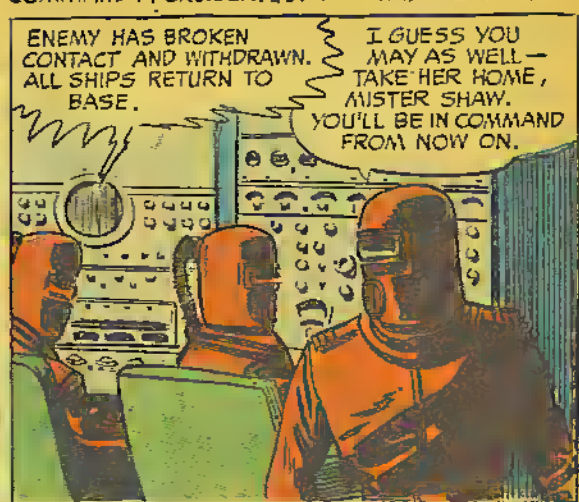
ALL RIGHT, CADET. SHE'S ALL YOURS. TAKE HER UP.



HOW YOU'D LAUGH WITH THE SHEER JOY OF IT. WHEN YOU WENT INTO BATTLE A FEW MONTHS LATER—WHEN THE SHIPS FROM OUTER SPACE APPEARED AND ATTACKED EARTH—YOU AND YOUR FIGHTER ROCKET HAD BEEN ONE.



FIRST YOU'D BEEN A FIGHTER PILOT. THEN THEY'D GIVEN YOU COMMAND OF A DESTROYER. NOW YOU COMMAND A CRUISER. BUT TIME HAD ROBBED YOU.

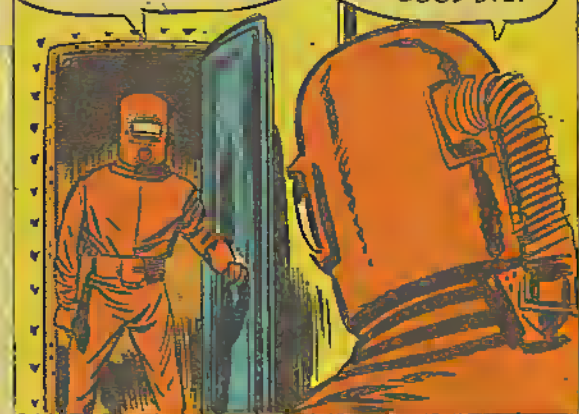


ONE DAY THE ENEMY WOULD BE DEFEATED. BUT YOUR PART WAS DONE. FOR YOU, IT WAS OVER. SPACE IS FOR—THE YOUNG.



WE'RE READY FOR EARTH—FALL, SIR. THE SHIP IS DIRECTLY OVER THE ROCKET PORT. WILL YOU TAKE OVER NOW?

NO. JUST—HAVE THE MEN FALL IN WHEN WE SIT DOWN, MISTER SHAW. I'D LIKE TO SAY GOOD-BYE.



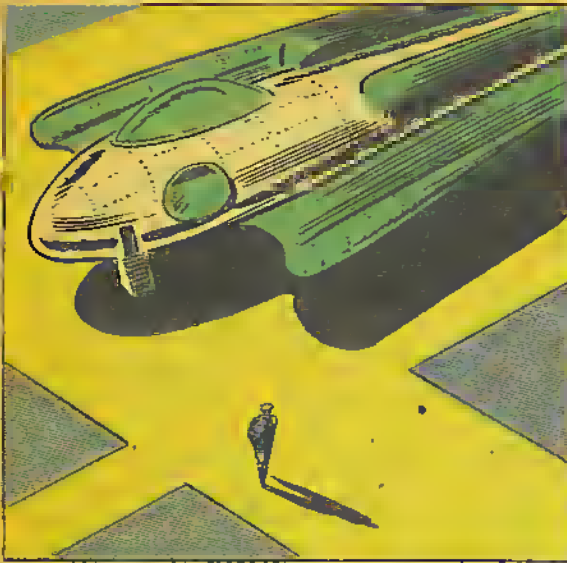
THIS IS THE MOST DIFFICULT PART. AFTERWARD, YOU REMOVE YOUR SPACE GEAR. AND THE MEN ARE WAITING ...



YOU SAY YOUR GOOD-BYES. YOU SHAKE EACH MAN'S HAND. THEN, THERE IS NO LONGER ANYTHING TO KEEP YOU



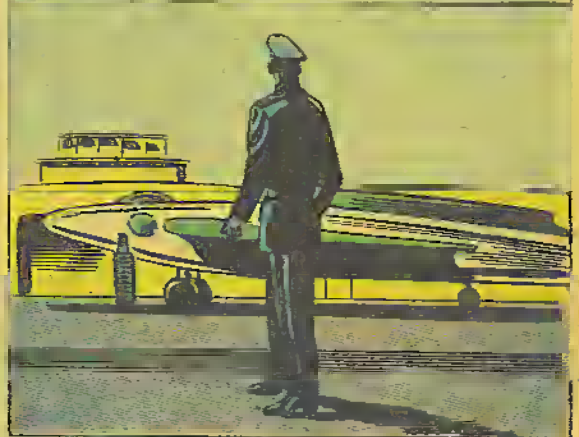




ALONE, YOU WALK ACROSS THE FIELD, AND YOU PAUSE ONLY ONCE, TO LOOK UP, YEARNINGLY...



ALMOST, YOU GIVE WAY TO YOUR EMOTIONS. BUT NOT YET. YOUR CREW CAN STILL SEE YOU FROM THE SHIP. SO YOU WALK ON. AND THEN, AT LAST, YOU TURN. FOR ONE LAST LOOK AT HER.



THAT'S WHEN YOU CRY, AT LAST, BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO OLD, AND THERE IS NO ONE TO SEE YOUR TEARS. THE TEARS WHICH STREAK YOUR ANGUISHED, SIXTEEN YEAR OLD FACE...



THERE WAS SOMETHING UNCANNY AND AWESOME ABOUT THIS PLACE WHERE NO WHITE MAN HAD EVER SET FOOT. BUT EVEN MORE UNCANNY WAS THE ANSWER TO THE RIDDLE OF THE...

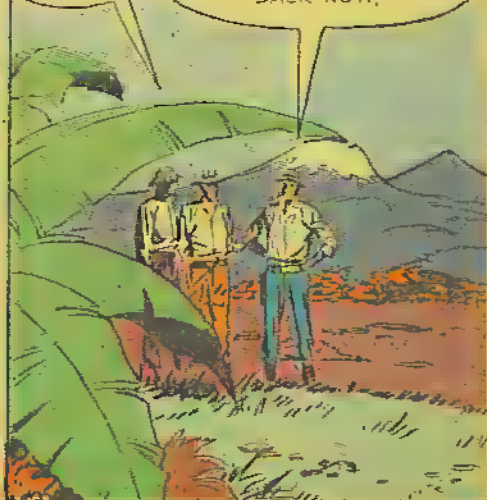
# VALLEY of the GIANTS



ALMOST FROM THE FIRST YOU FEEL IT... A SENSE OF FOREBODING, OF FEAR! BUT AT FIRST, THE OTHERS LAUGH AT YOU...

GO BACK? MOORE YOU'RE JOKING!

KENYON IS RIGHT! WE'VE COME HUNDREDS OF MILES THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO FIND THIS VALLEY. WE CAN'T TURN BACK NOW!



LOOK AT IT! WE'RE THE FIRST EXPEDITION TO REACH IT! IF THE TALES ARE TRUE, IF THERE IS A LOST RACE OF GIANTS DOWN THERE, WE'LL BE FAMOUS!



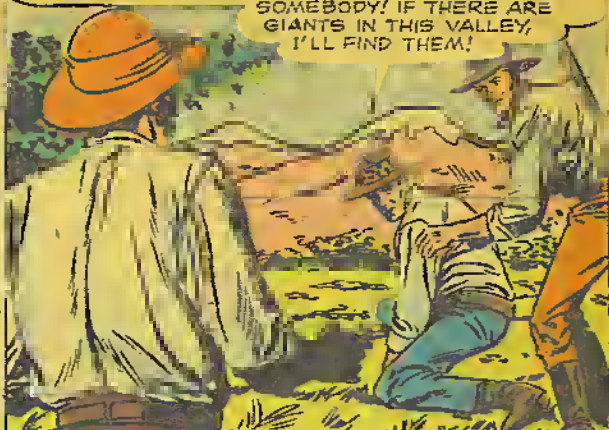


AND I STILL SAY WE SHOULD TURN BACK! I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, BUT...THERE'S NO PROOF THE STORIES ARE TRUE...

OF COURSE NOT! IT'S UP TO US TO FIND THE PROOF! I'VE WAITED TOO LONG FOR THIS CHANGE! I'M NOT GIVING UP!



YOU CAN TURN BACK IF YOU LIKE, I'M GOING ON! THIS IS MY BIG OPPORTUNITY...A CHANCE TO BE SOMEBODY! IF THERE ARE GIANTS IN THIS VALLEY, I'LL FIND THEM!



KENYON BURNS WITH AMBITION! HE AND TRACY GO ON. SO...WHAT CAN YOU DO, IN SPITE OF YOUR INSTINCTIVE FEAR?



THE JUNGLE HERE IS LIKE A TOMB. YOU TREMBLE, AND DON'T KNOW WHY. BUT YOU GO ON...



THIS IS ANOTHER WORLD. A WORLD OF HEAT AND SILENCE. THE HOURS ARE A TORMENT. THEN, SOME INSTINCT MAKES YOU LOOK UP...

KENYON! TRACY! LOOK!

WHAT IS IT? IT LOOKS LIKE A HUGE WEB...



IT'S DROPPING TOWARD US! RUN! RUN...







THIS IS A NIGHTMARE! IT MUST BE! YOU STRUGGLE... BUT THE STRUGGLE IS HOPELESS. AT LAST, YOU LIE STILL, ENMESHED...

KENYON! LIE STILL! YOU'LL ONLY WASTE YOUR STRENGTH. THIS NET IS MADE OF SOME FIBRE... IT'S AS STRONG AS STEEL WIRE.

NET? I-I THOUGHT IT WAS SOME SORT OF INSECT WEB. IF IT'S A NET... THEN, WE'RE ALL RIGHT!



IF IT'S A NET, IT WAS MADE BY HUMANS! WE MUST HAVE BEEN CAUGHT BY MISTAKE!

THERE'S BEEN NO MISTAKE! THE NET HAD TO BE DROPPED! WHOEVER DROPPED IT SAW US CLEARLY! PERHAPS MEN DID DROP IT. BUT... WHAT KIND OF MEN?

WHAT... KIND? YOU MEAN... THE GIANTS?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT WE'RE HELPLESS. ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT. WE'LL FIND OUT-- SOON ENOUGH!

THAT SOBERS KENYON. HE LIES STILL. YOU WAIT. BUT NOTHING HAPPENS...

WHY DON'T THEY COME? WHY... WHY??



BUT YOU HAVE NO ANSWER TO THAT, THE JUNGLE NIGHT CLOSES IN, AND THEN THERE ARE SHADOWS THAT MOVE IN THE IMPENETRABLE BLACKNESS...

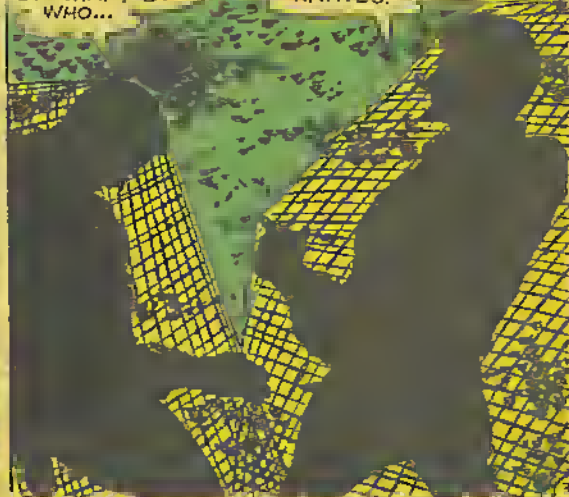
MOORE! THERE'S SOMEONE HERE! I HEAR THEM! BUT IT'S SO DARK! I CAN'T SEE...

IF THEY'RE NATIVES, THAT EXPLAINS WHY THEY WAITED UNTIL NIGHT! SO WE COULDN'T SEE THEM AND PUT A SPELL ON THEM! THEY MUST FEAR US!



WE'RE BEING PICKED UP! BUT... BY WHAT? BY WHO...

BE QUIET! I WAS RIGHT! I CAUGHT A FEW WORDS. THEY'RE NATIVES!

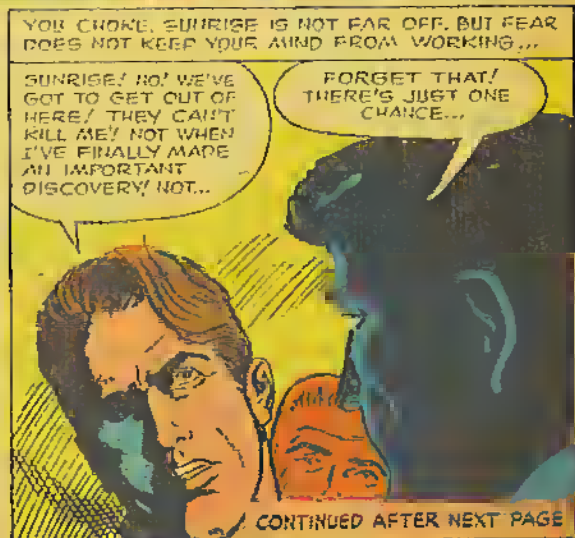


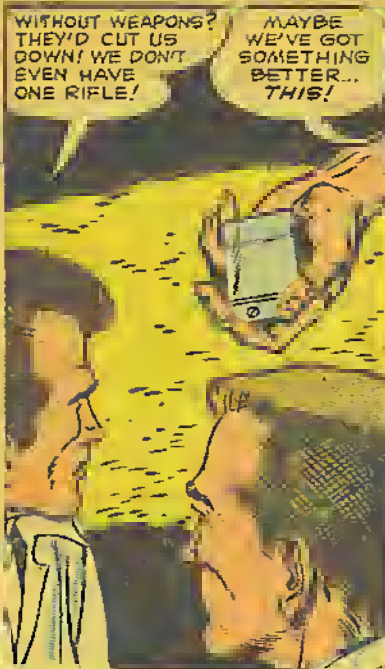


YOU STRAIN TO HEAR. BUT THERE ARE NO MORE WORDS. THERE IS ONLY THE WEIRD SENSATION OF BEING CARRIED THROUGH BLACKNESS...



YOU TRY TO SEE...AND YOU ARE HUSTLED THROUGH THE DARKNESS WITH YOUR COMPANIONS...





WITHOUT WEAPONS?  
THEY'D CUT US  
DOWN! WE DON'T  
EVEN HAVE  
ONE RIFLE!

MAYBE  
WE'VE GOT  
SOMETHING  
BETTER...  
THIS!

QUICKLY  
YOU  
EXPLAIN  
THEN YOU  
GO TO  
WORK, THE  
STRAW  
ROOF OF  
THE HUT  
FURNISHES  
MATERIAL  
FOR A  
TORCH...

NOW REMEMBER! THE FIRE  
WILL CONFUSE THEM!  
AS SOON AS I THROW  
THIS... RUN! AND KEEP  
RUNNING!



WHY SHOULD THE NATIVES WANT  
TO KILL YOU? YOU DON'T KNOW...  
AND YOU DON'T LOOK BACK. YOU  
RUN, UNTIL YOU CAN RUN NO  
FARTHER...

IT'S...  
NO  
USE!  
I'VE  
GOT  
TO  
REST!

WE CAN'T REST!  
THEY'LL BE COMING  
AFTER US. WE'VE  
GOT TO GET OUT OF  
THE VALLEY...



EXCEPT... THAT WE DON'T  
KNOW THE WAY OUT! WE'RE  
LOST!



YOU'RE LOST, AND IN THE  
MORNING YOU'LL BE HUNTED  
DOWN. BUT EVEN THEN, THAT  
ISN'T WHAT HURTS KENYON THE  
MOST...

IT'S NOT FAIR!  
IF WE COULD  
FIND THE  
GIANTS...

FORGET THE  
GIANTS! OUR  
LIVES ARE AT  
STAKE... WE'VE  
GOT TO KEEP  
GOING!



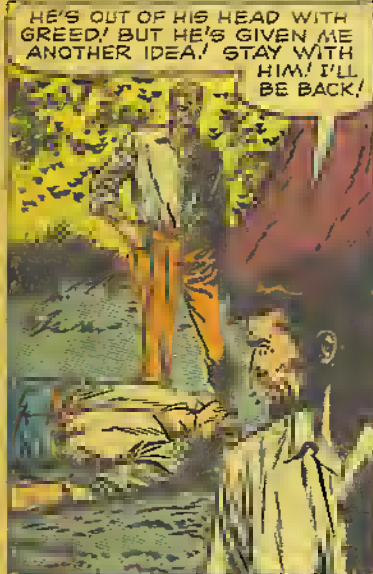


NO! I'M NOT GIVING UP MY CHANCE! I'M GOING TO FIND THE GIANTS!

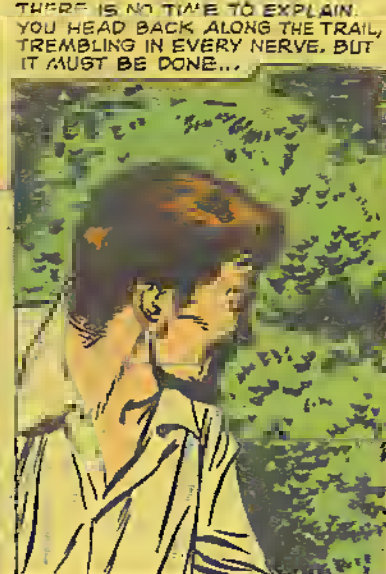
YOU'RE HYSTERICAL! YOU FOOL! YOU CAN'T...



I CAN! I...



HE'S OUT OF HIS HEAD WITH GREED! BUT HE'S GIVEN ME ANOTHER IDEA! STAY WITH HIM! I'LL BE BACK!



THERE IS NO TIME TO EXPLAIN. YOU HEAD BACK ALONG THE TRAIL, TREMBLING IN EVERY NERVE. BUT IT MUST BE DONE...



ONLY ONE CHANCE IS LEFT! YOU WAIT, AND AT LAST A NATIVE APPEARS! YOU SEE HIM... AND YOU GASP! BUT THERE IS NO TIME FOR WONDERING...



ALMOST, YOU LAUGH HYSTERICALLY, BUT YOU TRY TO CONTROL THAT. YOU HEAD BACK WITH YOUR PRISONER, AND TRACY GAPES, TOO...

THAT NATIVE... HE'S... HE'S... SO THAT'S THE ANSWER!

YES! HE'LL GUIDE US OUT OF THE VALLEY! HE THINKS I'LL KILL HIM IF HE REFUSES.



GET KENYON ON HIS FEET! WE'VE GOT TO BE OUT BY DAYLIGHT!

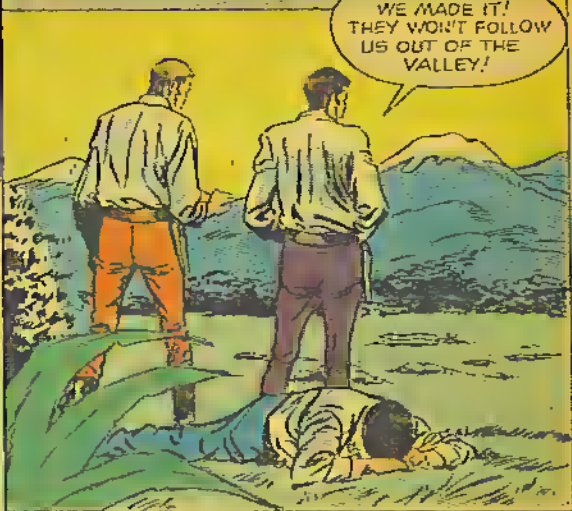


BUT...KENYON CAN'T TRAVEL! HE'S UNCONSCIOUS. WHEN YOU HIT HIM, HE STRUCK HIS HEAD ON A STONE!

BUT YOU HAVE AN ANSWER TO THAT...



YOU CARRY KENYON, AND TRACY PRODS YOUR UNWILLING GUIDE, AND AT LAST...



MY HEAD... I... MOORE! TRACY! WE'RE OUT OF THE VALLEY! HOW...



YOU FOOLS! WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK! I WON'T BE ROBBED OF MY BIG CHANCE! I WON'T! I'D RATHER BE DEAD THAN A FAILURE!



KENYON RAVES, THEN... HIS EYES FALL UPON YOUR PRISONER...

WHO... WHO'S THAT?

I FORCED HIM TO LEAD US OUT. NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND, KENYON?



BUT KENYON SHAKES HIS HEAD, SO YOU EXPLAIN WITH GRIM IRONY...

THE NATIVES IN THE VALLEY NEVER SAW A WHITE MAN, OR ANY OTHER MAN, BUT THEY KNEW THERE WERE MEN OUTSIDE. STRANGE MEN, THAT WAS HOW THE LEGENDS BEGAN. ABOUT GIANTS.



THE NATIVES--ARE PYGMIES, KENYON, DON'T YOU SEE HOW WE WOULD APPEAR--TO THEM? WE DON'T HAVE TO FIND THE GIANTS... WE ARE THE GIANTS!

